

Psalm 142

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 An instruction of David; when he was in the cave: a prayer. I cry unto Jehovah with my voice: with my voice unto Jehovah do I make supplication. **2** I pour out my plaint before him; I shew before him my trouble. **3** When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then *thou* knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they hidden a snare for me.

4 Look on the right hand and see; there is no man that knoweth me: refuge hath failed me; no man careth for my soul. **5** I cried unto thee, Jehovah; I said, Thou art my refuge, my portion in the land of the living. **6** Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I. **7** Bring my soul out of prison, that I may celebrate thy name. The righteous shall surround me, because thou dealest bountifully with me.